

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennnobled by reading than by nature."

IF
BY RUDYARD KIPLING
If you can keep your head when all about you;
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you;
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting;
Or being lied about don't deal in lies;
Or being hated don't give way to hating;
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken;
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools;
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken;
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings;
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose, and start again at your beginnings;
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone;
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them :
"Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue;
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch;
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you;
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it;
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

GOOD-BY, EPHRAIM!

The cool, crisp days of early fall had come in the Tehachapi, five thousand feet above sea level. There was a tingle in the morning air that made Jack Barstow feel like dancing round on the rock shelf that held the cabin he called home. His father had built the cabin and had brought Jack up to live with him two years before when the patient little mother had died.

"O dad!" called Jack. "I believe I'll take the 22 and get a mess of squirrels for dinner. What do you say to that?"

"All right, Jack. They'd sure taste fine after so much bacon. Just go easy on the far end of the valley. I saw a bear track there yesterday as I was hunting the burro."

After breakfast Jack's father went off to his work in the drift that he was running into the mountain along a stringer of gold. Jack took his ride off the wooden hooks over the door and set out. After following the trail for half a mile, he struck off to an oak grove where squirrels were abundant.

For an hour he circled through the grove. The little rifle spat often, and the canvas bag over his left hip grew heavy with its freight of game.

After a while, forgetting his father's warning, Jack went on up the valley. He was intent on getting enough game to give them more than one hearty meal. A big potpie could be warmed over and would taste just as good on the second day as it had on the first.

At eleven o'clock Jack found himself five hundred feet above the valley on the steep side of the mountain. He had come up on a long slant and had given his position no thought, so intent was he on finding game. Now he paused, for he had come to the big rock slide. He must turn and go back.

The slide was almost a hundred and sixty feet wide and made a gray streak down the mountain for three hundred feet below him; there it went over a cliff that dropped straight down for a hundred feet. A good seven hundred feet above him he could see it narrow in perspective to an apparent width of six feet. It started in a disintegrating cliff and was composed of a mass of small fragments that hung as if by an eyelash and that were ready to slide at the slightest disturbance.

Turning away from the slide, Jack began his return trip. He kept at a nearly level line and so traveled well above the path that he had made for

himself in climbing to the slide. When he came to a break in the forest he could see the roof of the cabin far below him.

He had gone about an eighth of a mile when straight ahead he caught a glimpse of fur between two little trees. He stopped. At that distance it was hard to say what kind of fur it was, but after long inspection he decided that it was part of the fall jacket of a bobcat.

He held bobcats in great contempt. Drawing a bead on the little patch of hair, he pulled the trigger. There was a tiny spurt of pale gas from the muzzle, a sharp snap and the spat of the bullet striking. Then, snarling, growling and roaring with rage and pain, a big grizzly charged out of the clump.

At the start there was ninety yards between them, but the distance was cut to seventy-five yards by the time Jack, realizing that he was being charged by a grizzly, got his legs under control. Tearing across the little draw, came eight hundred pounds of concentrated fury on four powerful legs. Racing madly over fallen trees and broken brush, with branches whipping his face, went one hundred and fifteen pounds of badly scared boy.

In the midst of his fright Jack remembered what he had heard old hunters say—that in running from a bear you must run neither up a hill nor down it, but at right angles with the slope. So he stuck to the trail along which he had just come. There was need of hurry.

As Jack ran he gave no thought to what was ahead of him until, with a sick feeling, he sighted the big rock slide just ahead. There was no time to consider the situation, for Ephraim had reduced Jack's lead from seventy-five yards to a little less than thirty-five.

While he ran Jack tried desperately to think. He began to wish that he had climbed a tree, but was out from among the trees now. His dilemma frightened him so much that he could hardly run, and the bear gained more rapidly. The thirty-five yards became thirty, then dwindled to twenty-five, then slowly but surely sank to twenty.

Now Jack had reached the edge of the slide, and he must act. Either he must turn and run for the upper levels, in which case the bear would overtake him within a hundred feet, or he must face the beast with only his light gun, made to shoot only rabbits and squirrels.

Wait! There was still another course that he might follow. To be sure, it was almost certain death, but it was better than facing the mangling jaws that were now so close behind him. His fear dropped from him like a discarded coat, and he thought calmly and quickly. With grim resolution in his face, he made his choice; the next moment his feet struck the rock splinters and the chips of the slide.

Running now with short, quick steps, just as an experienced men crosses a bog, he went skipping out over the surface. At every step he started a little avalanche of dust. When he was a quarter of the way across he heard heavy crunches; the bear had plunged into the slide after him. Moving his feet as quickly as he could, Jack scurried toward the centre.

The wild, frantic fear of the first moments was now gone; in place of it was the determination to succeed. Jack's eyes were on the slide and his ears strained to hear what the bear was doing behind him.

He did not dare to turn his head to look behind, lest he slip and fall. A fall would be fatal, for the shock would start the fragments of stone in an avalanche that would sweep him over the cliff to certain death. So, holding his arms out to help him keep his balance, he slid one foot after the other and tried to increase his speed.

Now he was halfway and going fast. Behind him he heard the crunch of the bear's heavy feet and the rattle of the broken rock as it started on its way down the slide. Then he felt the whole surface slip a little! The bear was starting the slide in an ever-widening wave that overlapped the little wave made by Jack's feet in passing. Up above, thousands of tons of hesitating rock had felt the break and had whispered a little as the pieces settled and rubbed one

another in consequence of the slip below.

Jack was now a good eighteen yards ahead of the bear and had just passed the middle of the slide. Almost halfway between Jack and the farther side and forty feet below him, a spur of hard rock stuck up through the rock of chips and splinters to a height of seven or eight feet. It was far enough beyond the centre of the slide to have escaped the bulk of the tremendous mass that in many another slide had sped past it.

Suddenly the whisper up above changed to a rumble, then to a roar; the entire slide had suddenly let go and started downward. With a gasp of dismay Jack turned in his course and raced diagonally for the spur of hard rock.

He ran now with long strides, as he would have run on a hard road; his feet sank into the loose rock, but he lifted them so quickly that they did not feel the wave that followed. He did not dare to turn his eyes from the rock, and he bent his whole energy on keeping up his speed. Because he was running partly with the slide he could keep on top of it without tripping.

At last, with a gasp of thankfulness, he threw himself against the spur and scrambled up until he had reached the topmost pinnacle. Then he turned his head to look.

The slide was rushing past in a gray-brown stream, and in the very centre of it he saw the bear. Scrambling hard to keep his feet, the great beast was traveling downward toward certain destruction. He was already opposite Jack's perch. He was trying to gallop up the slide. He was straining his powerful legs to their utmost, but in spite of his efforts he steadily lost ground. Once he slipped sideways, and before he could regain his balance the slide had swept him thirty or forty feet nearer the cliff. At last the clouds of dust that rose from the slide hid him from Jack's view.

The noise had become deafening. The dust that rose from the base of the cliff where the rock was piling up had already drifted far across the valley in a dense cloud. One last glimpse Jack had of the bear; then Ephraim vanished over the brink.

When the slide had ceased and the dust had blown away, Jack crept down to the base of his haven of refuge and tried the surface of the slide with his foot. It had discharged so much of its load that the remaining fragments lay much more thinly over the bed rock; if he moved with care, he could reach the other side without much risk.

By stepping carefully he passed the remainder of the distance in safety. Then he sat down on a rock to rest and to rerecover his mental balance—a very thankful boy.

NEW JERSEY.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lynch recently gave a farewell party in honor of Mrs. E. Alt, of St. Louis, Mo., at their residence in Elizabeth, N. J. The party was held on the evening of Mrs. Alt's return home. She, with her two children, had been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lynch.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynch came from St. Louis, to settle down in Jersey town a few years ago, where Mr. Lynch is employed by the Star Motor Co. (car manufacturing).

Amusing stories and jokes were the feature of the evening and a variety of merry games were also indulged in. Refreshments were served.

Among those present were: Mrs. E. Alt, of St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. Herrmann, Misses Sarah Goodstein and Helen Lynch, all of Elizabeth, N. J.; Bernard Doyle, of Hillside, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. F. Hopps, Misses Esther Forsman and Emma Ward, all of Bloomfield, N. J.; Mrs. McClelland and her son, Randall, of Mountain View, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. Little, of Maplewood, N. J.; Mrs. M. Morrell, of East Orange, N. J., and Miss Ruth Leitch, of Washington, D. C.

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Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armada Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Quite a big crowd of the deaf from elsewhere came to this city for the Labor Day holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hallett, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., were very welcome visitors here over the week-end of August 21st.

Mr. W. C. Mackay resumed his duties at the post-office on September 6th, after his three weeks' annual vacation. He put in the whole time at home, except for the day of August 27th, when he, his wife and daughter and Miss Iva Hughes and Mr. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, went for a sail over the lake to Niagara Falls, where they spent the day visiting both sides of the river, returning on the midnight boat. While over there they met our old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pilgrim.

Mr. Robert McPherson has returned home from his holiday visit to friends in Woodstock.

Jamieson Bell has returned from his summer holidays at Tara, while his sisters, Lillian and Margaret, are home from Bala, Muskoka.

Mr. F. E. Doyle, of the post-office staff, commenced his three weeks' holidays on September 5th. He and Mrs. Doyle spent a week with her parents in Clinton, and with relatives and friends in London, Denfield, Stratford and other points, and the rest of the time at home.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher, of London, spent the Labor Day holidays with friends here. On Sunday, September 4th, Mr. Fisher spoke at our church in a way that was a treat to all, and mind you, the church was filled to the brim. He took the subject, "Come unto me ye weary and I will give you rest?"

Mr. Walter Bell was up from Oshawa and took a week's vacation with his wife and family from August 27th to September 5th.

The Misses Laura and Catherine Tudhope, of Orillia, who came down for the Brigham-Powell wedding on September 3d, remained over for several days, visiting relatives and taking in our big fair.

Miss Carolyn Brethour has returned from an enjoyable fortnight's holiday with relatives and friends in Holland Centre and Owen Sound.

Miss Francis Kenney, of Acton, was in the city for a few days lately, while on her way home from a holiday trip to Muskoka. She may come again soon in her new "Chrysler."

While visiting in Oshawa recently, Mrs. Walter Bell had the pleasure of a trip through the Kawartha Lakes and Stony Lake, which she thoroughly enjoyed.

Mrs. Eva Vah Valin, of Barrie, was down visiting relatives here over the Labor Day recess.

Mrs. Gerald Hubbard, of Ottawa, was up for the Brigham-Powell wedding and afterwards spent a couple of weeks with her sister and brother, Miss Evelyn Hazlitt and Mr. William Hazlitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Jones and daughter, of Palgrave, motored down for the Labor Day holidays.

Mr. Frank Nicholson, of Kingston, was in the city for a couple of weeks during exhibition time.

We were pleased to meet our young friend, Milton Schneider, of Pembroke, who motored up to see old friends and attend our big fair.

Mr. Davey, of Detroit, was in our midst over Labor Day.

Miss Iona Osborne, of Sutton West, visited relatives here for a week, early in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms entertained Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clemens for a few days during Labor Day.

Miss Nellie Blake, of Brantford, was a guest of Miss Violet Lawson for a week at exhibition time.

Mrs. Jack Stein has returned from a fortnight's visit with Miss Sophia Fishbein in London.

Miss Sylvia Caswell, of Stamford, and her sister, Gertrude, came up for the big fair and to visit old friends on September 4th, returning by boat the following evening.

Glad to meet Mr. J. Ross McIntyre, of Stratford, who spent over a week with friends here.

Our old friend, Mr. William Sutton, of Simcoe, was greeting his many friends here over the week-end of September 3d.

Mrs. Grace Coughlin, of Buffalo, spent a week with her parents here during the first week in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Angus Quick, of Hamilton, were among our numerous exhibition visitors.

Mr. Leon Abram, of Montreal, was the guest of Mr. Jack Stein for a few days lately.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. W. Gustin, of London, were down for a visit to their daughter and friends for over a week at fair time.

All were delighted to meet Miss Mary McQueen and her lovable mother, of Guelph, who were down in our midst during the Canadian National Exhibition.

After attending the wedding of their brother, Thomas, to Miss Marion Powell on September 3d, Mr. G. Murray Brigham and his sisters, Miss Rosa W. and Molly N., of Ottawa, spent a few days here, visiting friends and taking in our big fair.

Mr. Gerald P. O'Brien, of the post-office staff, commenced his three weeks' annual holidays on September 10th, and he and Mrs. O'Brien left at once for Detroit and other parts, on a visit to the former's brother and other relatives.

Mr. David Lawrence finished his season's work on the farm at Purpleville.

At time of mailing these items, we learn with regret that Mr. Arthur H. Jaffray is very ill at his home with gall stones, but we hope for his speedy recovery. Mr. Asa Forrester took his place in conducting the meeting at Cookstown on September 11th.

TWO HAPPY WEDDINGS

On September 3d, two interesting weddings took place at the same time, but far apart. In the afternoon of that day, Miss Marion Louise Powell, of Toronto, was united in holy wedlock to Mr. Thomas Leo Brigham, of the Ottawa postal staff. The ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. A. L. Richards, M.A., took place at the home of the bride's parents in the presence of a good many relatives and friends. Mr. Frank Moore acted as interpreter; Miss Ruby Powell, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, while Mr. G. Murray Brigham, brother of the groom, was best man. After a sumptuous repast, the happy couple left amid showers of confetti and best wishes for a wedding trip to Gravenhurst and Algonquin Park. They will make their future home in Ottawa. The deaf of Toronto will miss Mrs. Brigham, for she was a great favorite with all, a member of the C. G. T. society as well as the Bridgen Club. We wish them every happiness. Among the deaf at this wedding were the Misses Molly N. and Rosa W. and G. Murray Brigham, of Ottawa; the Misses Laura and Catherine Tudhope, of Orillia; Mrs. N. Moore, Miss Evelyn Hazlitt and Miss Norma Smith, of Toronto, and Mrs. Gerald Hubbard, of Ottawa. Both Mr. and Mrs. Brigham and their daughter, the Belleview School, are graduates of the Belleville School.

On that same beautiful afternoon, over the international boundary in Flint, Mich., Mr. John Alexander R. Maynard, of that city and formerly of Toronto, and Miss Bernice Johnstone, also of that city, were made one by the Rev. John Darsay. Immediately following the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Maynard left for Toronto, where they spent a week's honeymoon. The groom is a graduate of the Belleville School, while Mrs. Maynard formerly attended the Flint School. We wish them all health and happiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Partington and daughter, of Philadelphia, were recent guests of Mrs. N. Moore and Mrs. M. Wilson.

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CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions, and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

DURING the week beginning Sunday, October 2d, there will be a Jubilee celebration of the founding of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, at the Church at 511 West 148th Street.

There will be different features, both religious and secular, and the public is invited to participate.

It is said that special cards of invitation, addressed to the deaf clergy will be mailed, and the expectation is that many of the States of the United States will have a representation.

In early days of deaf-mute education, religious instruction formed an important part of the educational curriculum, and at the present time we believe non-sectarian instruction is imparted.

Be that as it may, there was no effort to minister to the adult deaf, until Dr. Thomas Gallaudet began the work in 1850.

In 1852 St. Ann's Church was founded by the good doctor, and since then has brought the comforts of religion to the hitherto neglected adults, whose deafness prevented affiliation with the congregations of other churches.

Our personal experience does not go back to the initial stages of the benevolent work, but half a century ago, at the church edifice on 18th Street, near Fifth Avenue, we witnessed the preaching by the sign language to a congregation of deaf-mutes. Although at that time we were not familiar with the sign language, it produced the impression that the deaf-mute men and women gained inspiration and happiness from the service, and that the minister was a wonderful example of a real philanthropist.

This humble ministry was the beginning of a nation-wide mission work among the adult deaf-mutes, and in this year of grace 1927, there are more than twenty-five ordained deaf clergymen, who travel about holding scheduled religious meetings in the several States of the Union.

It is true most of these are Episcopal Ministers, but other creeds have engaged in the work and held the deaf children to the faith of their fathers. Among these we may name the Roman Catholics, the Methodists, the Baptists, the Lutherans, and the Jews.

All this good had its inception from the example set by Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, and on the present Jubilee occasion, there is little doubt but many people of all the creeds that teach humanity how to live will rejoice in the spirit of the celebration.

Mr. William Galt Gilbert died on Sunday, September 18th, at his home in Amityville, L. I. He was a graduate of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, and in his younger days was a collector for the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. Funeral services were held at St. Ann's Church, Rev. Mr. Kent officiating.

CHICAGO.

The "Horn of Plenty" has appeal For all Go-getters bold, If they'll "horn-in" with zest and zeal And scramble for the gold. So, when the outlook seemeth lorn, Just pattern after George E. Horn!

Another young deaf man has gone into business for himself here, and is making good in his venture. Chicago is the outstanding city of opportunity for the deaf today!

George Emery Horn, thirty-nine, ten years ago, was an office right in the hustling Chicago loop last January, and has been making good. Room 47, at 68 West Washington Street, has this sign on the door: "Geo. E. Horn Stamp Works." There the handsome young businessman and his petite and charming wife manufacture rubber stamps, and deal in all makes of numbering machines, stencils, marking devices and notary public seals, in completely equipped office.

Horn left the Alabama school in 1901, and came to Chicago during the war. He met Miss Ruth Robb, a graduate of the 1915 class of the Illinois school, and married her. They have one bright little son. Mrs. Horn takes care of the billing and bookkeeping for the firm.

Asked what he thought of the game for deaf men, he said: "Making rubber stamps is a good business for a deaf man with a knowledge of setting type; it requires small capital to start with and entails pleasant dealings with the better class of businessmen. Repeat orders come in daily by mail. I pay a girl in an adjoining office a small sum each month to take care of my telephone calls, but the bulk of my business comes by mail, or by personal solicitation, largely from banks and big mercantile houses. There are two other owners of rubber stamp works listed in the Stamp Trade News—Oscar Roberts, who has owned his large plant in Birmingham, Alabama, for some 22 years, and the J. Robertson Stamps Works of Raleigh, North Carolina—started less than two years ago by a former Gallaudet College graduate."

Chicago is the city of deaf-mute opportunity. But it does not so much depend on the city itself as on the individual. There are countless opportunities everywhere for an energetic fellow with a little capital, unlimited energy, and grit—or stick-to-itiveness. "They can't come back," is an axiom in the prize ring. But not in fraternal circles. For the recent meeting of frat division No. 1 saw the golden king returning in triumph! Francis P. Gibson attended the great FIRST division meeting as RE-ELECT President!

"President, 1903-05" the records read—referring to the Grand Old Frat, Gibson. Those were parlous times, mine comrades. Dark days, when there was blood on the moon. The future of fraternity stood at stake. Of all the Grands President Gibson and Chairman of Trustees George E. Morton alone stood steadfast and unwavering, with an eye to the far future and Crusader stout on their honest hearts. They won—but they were not re-elected. Like Black Oxen, the years lumbered along. Came the Dawn. The Dawn—and drums of Denver. And a great wrong was righted, and good old Gib was restored to the position rightfully his.

Even in his own home town, our Grand Old Frat is acclaimed—as witness the big basket of flowers enthusiastically presented to him for the Home Office, at our recent meeting. Gibson has a tender heart—though you would not suspect it when he calls a trembling culprit up on the carpet—and he was manifestly touched. No. 1's flowers graced Headquarters for several days.

There have been no changes in Headquarters since that I can see. President Gibson occupies the same room and quarters he used while Grand Secretary. Treasurer Roberts likewise occupies the same lay-off as before elevation to the combined posts of Secretary-Treasurer. Ladislaus Cherry is still his clerk, working in the same room at the same battered old typewriter. Roberts must be a whale of a routine man, for the desk is almost as eternally clean of work as before his duties doubled. And Gibson is the same one-task-at-a-time-done-well man—up to his knees in work, greeting me with the same "You here again? another ten minutes gone to blazes; hurry-up" look in his honest orbs. Charles Kemp is still office buffer, greeting the visitors and trying to get them to boil-it-down and save the time of his bosses. And that same pretty little typist still answers the phone, and types the skeletonized answers to letters as passed her by Gibson and Roberts. The Convention authorized the Grands to employ more help and spend a lot of money, but the Grands are not hurrying to throw the money away.

The N. F. S. D. is in excellent hands. Which is as it should be. Prost!

"Tempus fugit." (Which, as you and I will recall from the dear, dead past, when we cuddled up in classroom, means: "Making Fudge Temps Flies.") Yes, time flies.

It seems only a few short years ago the F. S. D. was a struggling catch-penny chimaera, bolstered solely by a few reputables like Gibson and handsome young Wash Barrow—certificate number 8! Oh, Barrow, and his everlasting additions to his family—the babies came in prompt parade like flies to a jug of fudge. But the years like Black Oxen meandered over the hill, and the afternoon of Saturday, September 10th, at the Church of St. Thomas, the Apostle, one of those bawling Barrows—Margaret Marian, now grown to a lovely young lady—was united in marriage to Joseph L. LaFountain. Two other unmarried daughters of Barrow served as bridesmaids. And still another married daughter sat with her plump and pleasant mother. And the youngest child—now a great big man like his dad—twiddled his watch chain. And that "schoolboy pipe dream" of Pop Barrow's salad days is now a sound, substantial million-dollar-corporation. And Pop himself remains—with Gibson—the only two ancient guardians not trampled out of office by the horde of younger warriors eager for achievement.

So another Barrow beauty bumps her head on the altar rail, and good old Pop Barrow sneaks off by himself and tenderly examines his cigar as his kindly Irish eyes show a strange moistness, and the world moves serenely on, and nobody seems to care. For we are growing old, dear heart o' mine, and the good that we did is forgotten, and our trifling failings are graven on huge tablets of stone for all the world to see. *Sic transit gloria!*

Wednesday, September 14, 1927. Exactly 30 years before to the day, Ethelburga Zell and Frieda Baumann entered Gallaudet College as cowering, timid "preps." To spend the next five years together, graduating in 1902. So on the 14th Frieda Baumann (now Mrs. Meagher) gave a luncheon party to her old classmate, Miss Zell—for some twenty years past a teacher in the Columbus, Ohio, school—attended by sixteen ladies. The 30 years have been not overly kind to the timid freshman, thanks to Walgreen's Beauty Preparations, French millinery, and Phoenix hosiery, they still look charming enough to kiss. (At your own risk, of course.) Four tables of 500 followed the luncheon, prizes going to Mrs. Morton Henry, Mrs. Linda Brimble, Miss Zell, Miss Ella Wieland of Duluth, and Miss Evelyn King of Faribault, Minn. Most of the guests left promptly at five, to hurry way out to the West Side Prairies, where Mrs. Joe Miller was giving another party that night for Miss King and her fellow-Sweeds. (And the temperature stood at 95 degrees.)

Miss Zell spent some two weeks here as guest of her old Ohio friend, Mrs. Arthur Meehan, and was received by numerous parties.

September 8th, Mrs. Arthur L. Roberts—another lady who had sense enough to leave the state of Ohio for the state of matrimony—gave her a luncheon, followed by three tables of 500, Mrs. Henry getting the prize, as usual. On the 12th, Mrs. George F. Flick tendered her luncheon, eight ladies

from Geneva for a week-end with her, and Mrs. Carlson took her home by car.

Mrs. Euphemia Fuller gave a small "500" party for Mrs. Alma Watts, of Oblong.

Ladislaus Cherry, a clerk at frat headquarters, is away on his annual vacation. Rumor says—but wait for verification.

Five tables of 500 and eleven of buncos at the Pas-a-Pas Club, September 10th.

Miss Ella Wieland, of Duluth, spent several days with relatives in Indiana, returning here for a few days before proceeding to the Zephyr City.

Miss Evelyn King has returned to Faribault, Minn. "Chicago Deafdom is wonderful," she says. "But, say," she asks me, "Is it true your wife writes all your poems?"

Young Alice Craig transferred from Englewood High School to the DesPlaines High, and was promptly elected editor of the school magazine.

Dates ahead: October 1—pillow party, Sac. 8—Chi-oral-106 annual ball and carnival, at West End Women's club, 22—Pas "lit"; Mrs. Meagher will show how much she doesn't know of "Mormons"—or should it be spelled "Morons"?

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

Mahlon Hoag is visiting his father in Binghamton, N. Y., while waiting for final decision on his efforts to sell that patent electric clock to the Westclox works in Joliet.

After a long summer in the Pacific Northwest and in California, Mike Dowling is back at Rand McNally's, setting type for the railroad folders he recently used on his travels. "That's God's country," he says of the West.

The Charles D. Russells got back home in La Salle, September 7th, having been on an auto tour of the West since June 1.

Although they did not attend the Labor Day picnic, the Russells sent a check for \$5 to cover tickets, for benefit of the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf.

Mrs. Glenn Miller, a vivid Southern beauty who was the widow of Clarence Taggart, of Chattanooga, Tenn., now lives in Chicago with her hearing husband.

John Otto of Springfield motored in with his folks on the 10th, to see his hearing brother Carl get married at DePaul University.

This was followed by a dinner at the Edgewater Beach Hotel. Carl used to live here when he attended the School of Pharmacy.

The Emery Horns and Gus Andersons are back from an auto caravan to Lily Lake, Wis., where they spent several days fishing and swimming.

Eighty-five silents attended the Lutheran picnic at River Grove on the 11th, and had a hilarious time.

Mrs. Pearl Carpenter and children are back from a summer with her parents in Alabama. Soon as they came home, Weatherman turned on genuine Alabam' weather.

Curry Horn, brother of the businessman featured in the "lead" article of this column, came to town on the 12th from San Antonio, Texas, and may remain.

Recent visitors in town were Marcus Marks, of New York; Joe Goldman, of Middletown, Ohio; and M. D. Lyon of Evansville, Ind.

Mrs. Ed. Carlson's mother came from Geneva for a week-end with her, and Mrs. Carlson took her home by car.

Mrs. Euphemia Fuller gave a small "500" party for Mrs. Alma Watts, of Oblong.

Ladislaus Cherry, a clerk at frat headquarters, is away on his annual vacation. Rumor says—but wait for verification.

Five tables of 500 and eleven of buncos at the Pas-a-Pas Club, September 10th.

Miss Ella Wieland, of Duluth, spent several days with relatives in Indiana, returning here for a few days before proceeding to the Zephyr City.

Miss Evelyn King has returned to Faribault, Minn. "Chicago Deafdom is wonderful," she says. "But, say," she asks me, "Is it true your wife writes all your poems?"

Young Alice Craig transferred from Englewood High School to the DesPlaines High, and was promptly elected editor of the school magazine.

Dates ahead: October 1—pillow party, Sac. 8—Chi-oral-106 annual ball and carnival, at West End Women's club, 22—Pas "lit"; Mrs. Meagher will show how much she doesn't know of "Mormons"—or should it be spelled "Morons"?

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER

BOSTON

Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing, Onward through life we go, Each morning sees a task begun, Each evening sees it's close : Something accomplished, something done, Has earned a night's repose.

Longfellow.

Salvatore Frenzo, a graduate of the Horace Mann School, was acclaimed a hero, proving that he had the mettle of which heroes are made. A tabby cat had been

chased to a precarious retreat by two very ungallant dogs, and was perched in a niche in a wall two stories up. Her meows were heard by several bystanders, who were at a loss to know just what to do.

Finally some one suggested that they call the Fire Department, and six gallants ran to the rescue. But when they had told their story to the firemen, they were informed to call the S. P. C. A. Back to the scene, they expressed their disgust for the Boston Fire Department.

Some one suggested that they get a long pole and put it against the wall, so that the unlucky feline might crawl down. At the moment Salvatore appeared upon the scene.

His bright eyes took in the situation at a glance, and pulling himself up to the top of a low iron fence, he reached up and dug his fingers into the irregular formation of bricks. His feet found slight toe holds, and slowly but surely he climbed to the top, and reached the prisoner.

Two of his friends came back with a painter's ladder, which enabled the youth to reach ground safely. He was presented with a medal from the S. P. C. A. Some

one once said that deaf-mutes could not balance themselves well in a tight place. Is that so?

Mrs. Elizabeth Blanchard, of West Somerville, passed away Saturday,

August 20th, of heart disease. It was so sudden, that it gave Boston deafdom a great shock. She was well over sixty, yet was known to her many friends as the perennial flapper. She was vice-president of the Ladies' Auxiliary for several years. Funeral services were held August 20th, at Wilson's Chapel, Rev. Standley Light officiating.

Mr. Ernest Sargent, of Springfield, was operated on for appendicitis but is now recuperating.

On September 4th, Miss Helen Spirit, was the recipient of a surprise birthday party, it was a "Sweet Sixteen," very sweet party, with sixteen guests present. Helen was the recipient of many useful gifts, which as the saying goes "Sweets to the sweet." The bill of fare consisted of sweet mixed pickles, which left altogether a sweet impression on us—at any rate everybody had a very pleasant time.

The Knights and ladies De l'Epee Auxiliary held their annual social at Oak Island Bungalow, Revere, Mass., Monday, September 5th. At twelve noon the crowds began to pour in and kept up a continuous line all afternoon. The day was very beautiful, and it was estimated that over one hundred persons attended.

This is a good record, as many rival organizations also held picnics, and outings, and socials, which made a very hard choice for each individual.

As it was very hot, several parties went along to the beach where the high waves and the clear water were greatly appreciated, Old Sol was beaming delightfully. Then after a long swim, all marched back to the bungalow, where the next forms of entertainment were games. Miss Juliet Boisvert, a graduate of the Hartford School and a resident of Beverly, won a large box of candy, for her expert "Charleston."

Mrs. Anna Wickens, of Quincy, won by a yard the candle race prize, which was money. The three-legged race was won by Miss Violet Daniels and Miss Aretta Fox. Both also won the potato race.

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ALLEGHENY, PA.

P. S. A. D. CONVENTION

The forty-first annual convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf met in Allentown, Pa., during September 2d to 5th, inclusive. The convention, which was held in the splendid new Sons of Veterans Memorial Hall, was one of the most largely attended in the history of the Society, barring the exceptional ones customary to Philadelphia. Approximately three hundred and fifty people attended from Pennsylvania and neighboring States. There was a liberal sprinkling of the deaf from Delaware, New York, New Jersey, and even Connecticut.

By and large, the convention was an extraordinary one. That those in attendance had a rousing good time is well attested by the impression received by one of the Allentown dailies, which observed that "there was dancing without music, singing without accompaniment of a piano, and much visible hilarity without a word being uttered."

The convention opened on Friday night, September 2d, with an address of welcome by the Hon. Malcolm W. Gross, Mayor of Allentown. The response to his official welcome was made by C. Stewart McCormick, of Allentown, who was local chairman.

Vincent Dunn, of Pittsburgh, read a telegram to the convention from First Vice-President F. A. Leitner, expressing the latter's regret at his inability to be present. But his annual address was read to the convention by Secretary Warren M. Smaltz. Mr. Lloyd E. Berg, Treasurer of the Board of Trustees, acted as interpreter throughout the meeting, and acquitted himself unusually well.

The real interest of the Friday meeting came with the presentation of the annual reports. Secretary Smaltz read the report of the Board of Managers, which told of a year of unusual progress. The mortgage upon the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Torrington had, he said, been reduced to a balance of seven thousand dollars. Booster Club payments had been coming in to the tune of some thousands of dollars. As a simple illustration of the way the deaf were rallying to the support of the Home, he cited the example of five deaf people of the State, who together had given during the year \$500.00 to the Home.

President McIlvaine of the Trustees, delivered an inspiring report of the Home affairs. Notable improvements and repairs to the buildings, he informed the convention, had been effected. Fire escapes had been erected, fire-alarm apparatus installed, the building largely remodelled, the winding driveways repaved, the river front strengthened with walls of solid masonry, numerous rooms refurnished, and the entire Home brightened up and made thoroughly spick and span. The cost of all these things was very considerable, but the Home had, nevertheless, accepted a number of new residents, and so increased its useful service to the deaf of the State.

It is no exaggeration to say that the feature of this convention was its note of achievement, of things accomplished. There was a conspicuous absence of the usual lengthy discussion that too often cloaks the lack of genuine work. There was not much that needed saying, because much had been actually done.

Following the reports, the Second Vice-President, Mr. William H. Lipsett, announced the personnel of the special committees. The Committee on Nominations consisted of Miss Theresa Schoenberger, chairman; Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, Mrs. Edwin C. Ritchie, and Messrs. C. Stewart McCormick and Frank Roberts.

The Committee on Resolutions had Rev. Henry J. Pulver for chairman, and Mrs. David Blair, Messrs. Harry E. Stevens, R. B. Van Etten, and Vincent Dunn.

The Committee on Enrollment comprised Mr. Charles Schrager, chairman; Miss Sarah Livingston, Mrs. R. B. Van Etten, and Messrs. Robert Young and John L. Wise.

The Saturday morning session of the convention opened with the report of the Treasurer, Mr. Charles A. Kepp, which showed that total receipts during the year amounted to the considerable sum of \$4,821.62. The balance for the end of the year was reported as \$4,114.81. Of this sum, a large amount will be applied toward reduction of the mortgage upon the Home property.

Elections to the Board of Managers followed, and resulted in the election of Charles A. Kepp, Clarence Reinmiller, Henry J. Pulver and H. Raymond Snyder, for a term of three years. And Mr. C. Stewart McCormick was elected to fill the unexpired term of Mr. F. C. Smielau, resigned. The Board, as newly constituted, then met for reorganization. During the necessary recess of the convention, Mr. J. A. McIlvaine gave an inspiring account of the work of the Ladies' Committee of the Home, and announced a rummage sale to be held at Mt. Airy for the Home's benefit.

Secretary Smaltz announced that the new Board was ready to report its reorganization, and the recess ended. The announcement of the reorganization revealed Edwin C. Ritchie as new President of the Society; William H. Lipsett, First Vice-President; Henry

J. Pulver, Second Vice-President; Warren M. Smaltz, Secretary; and Chas. A. Kepp, Treasurer. All these had been elected by acclamation, and were received by the convention with applause.

After a recess for luncheon, the convention reconvened for new business. Warren M. Smaltz, as chairman of the Committee on Revision of the Constitution and By-Laws, obtained the floor, and presented for distribution printed copies of suggested amendments to the charter of incorporation. He explained that these changes were the unanimous desire of the entire Board of Trustees. The Society affairs were managed at present by two Boards, he pointed out. This dual organization was a source of endless confusion, legal difficulties and accounting anomalies. Accordingly he presented for consideration one of the most far-reaching proposals in the history of the P. S. A. D. His suggested amendment would bring to an end the old Board of Trustees of the Home, and place the entire management of the Home and Society in the hands of the Board of Managers. This latter Board would be elected as in the past, by popular suffrage. The Home would hereafter be governed by a Committee on Management, to be appointed by the Board of Managers. But the main responsibility would rest now in the Board of Twelve Managers.

Earnest discussion followed. Mr. J. A. McIlvaine supported the proposed amendment, and ably described the reasons why it was desirable. The Home and Society had grown, he pointed out, from a quite insignificant body into a corporation of hundreds of members, and possessing property to the value of almost \$200,000. The old method of government was proving antiquated in the face of this enormous growth of the Society.

Similar support came from the newly elected President, Mr. Ritchie, and from the Second Vice-President, Mr. Pulver. Mr. Vincent Dunn, though alone in his opposition to the proposed change, defended his views with much ability. But the suggested amendment having been moved by Mr. Pulver and seconded by Mr. Sanders, was put to a vote. It passed by the decisive vote of eighty-six for, and one against, the amendment.

The important part of the proposed amendment follows:

"The Board of Managers shall annually elect from among their own number a President, two Vice-Presidents, a Secretary, and a Treasurer, who shall be the officers of the Corporation. The Board of Managers may further appoint an Assistant Secretary and Assistant Treasurer, or other assistants, according to its own discretion, and assign to them such duties as it may deem proper. All the property of the Corporation real and personal, shall be subject to the control and disposition of the Board of Managers, and the said Board shall have power to make By-Laws for the government of the Corporation."

"The Board of Managers shall annually appoint a Committee on Management of the Corporation's Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. At least three members of the Board of Managers shall be members of the Committee; and the Committee shall further comprise as many other individuals as the Board of Managers shall from time to time choose to appoint. The Committee on Management shall operate according to, and perform such duties as, the provisions in the By-Laws may designate."

Such is the proposed amendment. It will in due time be placed before the courts for ratification.

Further amendments to the charter were suggested by Edwin C. Ritchie. He proposed that the words "citizens of Pennsylvania" be stricken out of Article VI, thus opening the door to non-residents of the State in the matter of holding executive offices. J. A. McIlvaine rose to oppose the suggestion, pointing out that it had been brought up on previous occasions and overwhelmingly defeated. "We possess more than enough brains among our deaf right here in this hall, to manage a Corporation of even twice our size," he declared, amid ringing applause. "But do not think I deprecate the worth and help of non-Pennsylvanians," he added quickly. "They are helping us generously and unselfishly, and that fact in itself proves they are satisfied with existing conditions." The suggested amendment having been moved and seconded, was put to a vote. It passed with an overwhelming defeat.

President Ritchie took the floor and suggested another amendment to Article VII of the Charter. He pointed out the legal difficulty of frequent charter changes, and urged the common sense of putting all non-essentials into the By-Laws, where changes are more facile of accomplishment. Accordingly, he suggested that the inclusion "minimum" dues in the charter was a mistake, since conditions changed with different generations.

Secretary Smaltz suggested a further amendment. The changes were duly moved and seconded, as follows:

"This being a Corporation not for profit, there shall be no capital stock. Any person who shall pay the sum of Twenty Dollars to the Treasurer of the Corporation, or comply with such rules and regulations for the admission of members as may be prescribed by the By-Laws, shall become a Member of the Corporation."

This amendment carried unanimously when put to a vote.

The Committee on Resolutions then reported, and its report was accepted *in toto*. The Committee on Enrollment then reported the acquisition of eighty-eight new members, amid loud applause. Local Branches gave inspiring reports of work being done for the benefit of the Home. Adjournment came at 5:20 P.M.

The rest of the Convention was given over to amusements. A reception and dance was held on Saturday evening, September 3d. A sightseeing trip to the State fish hatcheries, and social meeting in the Allentown Silent Club were the features on Sunday. Monday was given over to an all-day picnic in Indian Creek Park, and was much enjoyed. Various games and amusements were there featured.

Incidentally, the visitors to the convention had the benefit of an inspiring address by Mr. Elbert A. Gruver, Superintendent of the Mt. Airy School. Bequests of around \$150,000 had been received by the school during the year, he informed them. A fine new gymnasium was soon to be built, and ground was already being broken. He looked so wholly toward the future, and appeared so sincerely enthusiastic, that the impression conveyed to the attending deaf was most favorable.

No place for the next convention was decided upon, that matter being left to the Board. The Board will meet for an adjourned meeting at the Home in Torrington on October 1st. Donation Day will be held on that date.

W. M. S.

PITTSBURGH.

After a vacation of two months from his JOURNAL job, the writer will try to resume his bi-weekly letter. He hopes he is not begrimed a little rest, as it was his first in three years. Not much of interest has transpired locally anyway, and it would not be worth the effort to write a letter which would only be uninteresting when done by one not possessed of a fertile brain. A vacation from this job, as from any other, may do good.

Those who made the Denver trip reported a great time. Fred Farke and Dan Irvin visited Yellowstone Park and Salt Lake City after the convention. Russell Diehl went as far as Montana on his motor-cycle. Fred Connor accompanied Walter Durian to California. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leitner visited relatives and friends in Nebraska, and Sam Rogalsky spent nine consecutive nights on trains, stopping at cities and Yellowstone Park for daylight visiting. Peter Graves and George Cowan, delegate and alternate, respectively, having a time limit for absence from their "grindstone," made for home right after the convention. Bernard Teitelbaum did the distance both ways in his Ford sedan, meeting with a slight mishap on his return as Pittsburgh was neared. The reverse gear refused to function, but with extra care in driving, little difficulty was experienced in completing the rest of the journey.

George M. Teegarden is not a descendant of Ham, but if a stranger saw him, he would be suspected. Two months out in the sun, way up in New York State, near the Connecticut border, explains the new color. Mr. and Mrs. Teegarden were staying with their daughter, Alice, who in part ownership with Miss Scofield, has a cozy little cottage, where the two spend their off season from school teaching. Mr. and Mrs. Trueman Ingle, who took a summer course in study-building at Columbia University, surprised them by a little visit. That made quite a congenial bunch together, five of them being former Gallaudetians.

"What does Dan Irvin live for?" is now no longer being asked. True he is still unmarried, but he has taken on some life lately, having bought an Oakland cabriolet. Congratulations are withheld, as his wisdom is questioned if he had to make the choice between marrying and a career.

Sympathy is extended Irene Schifino, whose father died three weeks ago. Irene is a bright girl and could easily have made the grade at Gallaudet. The need of help at home was what denied her further education.

Robert Orr, of Butler, Pa., passed away August 29th, of heart trouble. Ten months ago he married Miss Bealls, sister of Mrs. Frank Blackhall, who also lost her husband after such a short time of married life. Mr. Orr was a member of N. F. S. D. No. 36. His widow has our sympathy.

Mrs. A. C. Manning has been at her father's home in Philadelphia for a month, but expects to be back before two weeks elapse. She was called by the death of her mother, and is now looking for a maid to keep her aged father's home going.

The Clinton Ensworth family, of Akron, Ohio, who have been doing the road as far as Binghamton, N. Y., in their car, and pitching tent for the nights at camping places for two weeks, stopped to pay the writer's family their respects Sunday, September 3d, when they passed through the city. Mr. Ensworth

is employed in the machine shop, where Royal Durian, a former Pittsburgher, also is employed.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Leitner spent Labor Day with the Dan Reichards at Poland, Ohio.

Mrs. Holliday and Frank, Jr., spent a month with relatives at Joplin, Mo., and Kansas City, returning August 31st, while Betty was getting a fine coat of tan at the beautiful Conneaut Lake resort.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDonough traveled all the way in their car from Los Angeles, California, to Reading, Pa., where they remain for an extended visit. Both were former residents of this city and, of course, made it a point to stop here for a few days with their old friends.

The big event of Labor Day was the seventh biennial gathering of the Western Pennsylvania alumni at the Edgewood School grounds. As usual, field contests supplied the larger part of the entertainment. A half dollars was awarded the following winners: Cracker Eating Race, Bessie Palmer; Egg Throwing Race, Ernest McElroy; Blindfold Riding Race, Howard McElroy; Needles Threading Race, Catherine Havens; Ball Throwing into a Barrel (distance of approximately 100 feet), Charles Reiser; Pin Peanut Race, Miss C. Schifino; Balloon Blowing Race, Miss L. Meyers; Peanut Eating Race; Miss S. Bucholowski.

Enza Ludovico had charge of these contests. Refreshments were sold, which netted the association a neat profit, although the crowd was not as large as expected. It was a good sized one, however. William Stewart hit two birds with one stone, bobbing up late in the day, having returned on his motorcycle from Parkersburg, W. Va., where he got in the reunion of his alumni of that state early in the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mayer spent Sunday and Labor Day in Cleveland with Mr. and Mrs. Richardson. Mrs. Mayer reported that she found her friend, Mrs. Herman Koelle (Jennie Dubber), of Cleveland, is suffering from burns she received the week before, when gas exploded while she was making jelly. Her arms and face were badly burned and she is not yet able to be about her duties.

Mr. and Mrs. Rae Lloyd (Beatrice Clum) have started housekeeping on Pacemont Road, not far from her parents' home. Miss Julianne Clum is expected home this week from Lakeside, where she spent the summer. Miss Clum will enter the Ohio State University this fall.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sawhill, of Pittsburgh, Pa., spent two weeks visiting friends in Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Cleveland and Akron. We are sorry we missed meeting them. Mr. Sawhill was given a two weeks' vacation at full pay. He is employed in the Swissvale Switch Works.

The local P. S. A. D. branch had a little social Saturday evening, September 10th. Rain kept the attendance down, but bigger social activities are promised for the coming months.

The frats are to have a Corn Roast on the Old Farm at Highland Park, Saturday, September 22d. There will be a charge of fifty cents, but you can make as big a raid on the cobs as you want and leave the place with teeth as clean as a healthy dog's.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. W. H. Phelps' husband, which occurred August 15th, at their home in Los Angeles, California. Mrs. Phelps was Laura Bigley before her marriage, and a graduate of the Edgewood School.

There was an account of Mr. Phelps' death in a Joplin, Mo. paper. The Phelps formerly lived at Carthage, about seventeen miles from Joplin and were widely known. The message sent the stepmother failed to state the cause of his death.

Mrs. George Leitner and daughter, of Baltimore, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Leitner for two weeks last August.

F. M. HOLLIDAY.

Bridgeport, Ct.

The deservedly popular Matt. Bakos has migrated to York, Pa., where he has joined up with the new Chain company factory, which has moved its plant from Bridgeport. Whether the Bakos really contemplate settling there, has not been definitely decided at this writing. If living conditions and other things in general appeal to them, then Bridgeport loses but in having them go. They will be missed, but have the best of wishes from the world of the Deaf.

FRAT SOCIAL—NEW HAVEN DIVISION

Saturday evening, October 1st, in the Auditorium of the Y. M. C. A., Bridgeport, the Frats will have a frolic, and the Committee in Charge, Caulkins and Sweeney, is reason enough for promising no end of fun. It is hoped that the deaf will do their bit and help make the affair a success.

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The contests were rather exciting at times and in one Mr. Warren Shaffer fell and injured his face so badly that Mr. Winemiller and Mrs. Schory took him over to Waterville to a doctor, after Matron Chapman had rendered first aid. The doctor advised him to have an X-ray examination, as he feared a face bone had been fractured. We have not yet heard what that examination showed. All regretted this accident.

The contests and winners were:

Sack race—Mr. Bostwick, Pataskala.

Elephant race—Mr. Bostwick, Pataskala.

Hoop race—Miss Ruth Brown, Columbus.

Pipe race—Mr. Herzig, Tiffin.

Rope chain race—Miss Louise Zorn, Columbus.

Duck race—Mr. Sampson, New Comerstown.

Clothespin race—Mrs. C. Settlemier, Lima.

Milk bottle race—Mrs. McConnell, Akron.

The prizes were all good and useful articles. Sandwiches and soft drinks were sold in the evening.

Sept. 7, 1927.

E.

Just as hundreds of the pupils of the Ohio School were counting the days till time to return September 21st, Dr. J. W. Jones found it necessary to send out the following letter to parents:

"I am sorry to inform you that school can not open September 21st, as we had arranged. A new heating plant is being constructed and it will not be ready to heat the building in time. We could not afford to bring the children back before we can have warm, comfortable quarters for them, in case of cold wet weather.

We will not know for a couple of weeks yet for certainty just when school will open, but we shall write you as soon as we do know, setting a new date.

Sept. 14, 1927.

E.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION

FOR THE DEAF.

SERVICES every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street, Brooklyn.

The church is located near the Plaza of Williamsbridge Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

OHIO.

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Elsey were called to Kenton, September 3d on account of the death of Mrs. Elsey's aged father.

Mr. and Mrs. August Beckert have returned to Columbus, after spending two months in Michigan.

Mrs. Charles Corey, Jr., of Saint Petersburg, Florida, who has been in Ohio, visiting relatives and before returning south, was the guest for

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
Investment Bonds
18 West 107th Street
New York City
Correspondent of
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

PROTECTION

Your boy or girl, (if over 10 years old and in good health) can now obtain Life Insurance in this Company.

You will be surprised to know how little it costs and how much it is going to mean to him or her later on.

Start your child on the sure road to Thrift. He or she will eventually have the same need for life insurance protection that you have.

NOTE: Deaf-mutes also have the privilege of insuring in this Company at same rates as to hearing persons.

MARCUS L. KENNER
Eastern Special Agent

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Office: 100 West 21st Street, N. Y.
Residence: 200 West 111th Street, N. Y.

Bridge Whist

"500"

Benefit Jubilee Fund of St. Ann's Church
Auspices of the

V. B. G. A.

To be held

Saturday evening

September 24, 1927

at

St. Ann's Guild House

511 West 148th Street
New York City

A prize for each table. Buy your tickets now.

Card Players - - \$1.00
Non-Card Players .50
Refreshments - - .10

Chairmen—Alice D. Atkinson, 68 Thayer Street and Eleanor E. Sherman, 35 West 64th Street, New York City.

ANNUAL BAL MASQUE

Auspices

Silent Athletic Club

OF PHILADELPHIA

TURNGEMEINDE HALL

Broad Street and Columbia Ave.
Philadelphia

Saturday Evening, November 5, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION - ONE DOLLAR

Music—Cash Prizes for Costumes

**Old Witch & Hallowe'en
Dance**

under auspices of

Bronx Division No. 92
N. F. S. D.

to be held at

D. S. TURN HALL
412 East 158th Street
Bronx, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, October 29, 1927

Refreshments and prizes

Tickets - - - 50 cents

Directions—Take Lexington or 7th Ave. Subway to East 149th St. Transfer to 3d Ave. Elevated and get off at East 156th St. Walk two blocks north and two blocks west.

RESERVED
Brooklyn Division, No. 23
ANNUAL
Masquerade Ball
at
ARCADIA HALL
(Capacity 3,000)
Broadway and Halsey Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday evening, March 3, 1928

PARTICULARS LATER

This Space Reserved

DETROIT CHAPTER, M. A. D.

November 12, 1927.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D. meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write B. Friedwald, Secretary, 43 Parkville Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manhattan Division, No. 87
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY of the Deaf, meets at the Deaf-Mutes Union League, 143 West 125th Street New York City, first Monday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Max M. Lubin, 22 Post Avenue, Inwood, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.
The value of Life Insurance is the best protection in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Vasa Castle Hall, 149th Street and Walton Avenue, every first Monday of the month. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert Lazar, 644 Riverdale Drive, New York City.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc., 143 West 125th St., New York City.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Second Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Marcus L. Kenner, President; Anthony Capelle, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Evangelical Association of the Deaf
A UNION CHURCH FOR ALL THE DEAF.
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Assistant.
Service and Sermon every Sunday 3 P.M.
Congregational Church at 845 S. Hope St.
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles.
A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

Detroit Fraternal Club of the Deaf
2254 Vermont Ave., Cor of Michigan.
Open Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays.
Michigan Cars pass the doors. Membership open to Frats only. Visitors always welcome.

Harlem Club of the Colored Deaf
215 West 133d St., New York City.

The object of the club is to promote its Social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf.
Club room open every Saturday and Sunday nights. Regular meetings on the first Saturday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. Clarence Basden, President; Miss Dorothy Jackson, 267 West 153d St., New York.

Eastside Silent Club of Los Angeles, Cal.
4198 Whittier Blvd., Corner Herbert St.

Meets on second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Visitors always welcome.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB
ORGANIZED 1882
INCORPORATED 1891
ROOM 307-8, 81 W. VAN BUREN STREET,
CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club.
Stated Meetings First Saturdays
Chester C. Codman, President
Frank A. Johnson, acting President
Mrs. Wm. McGann, Secretary
816 Edgecomb Place
Literary Circle Fourth Saturdays

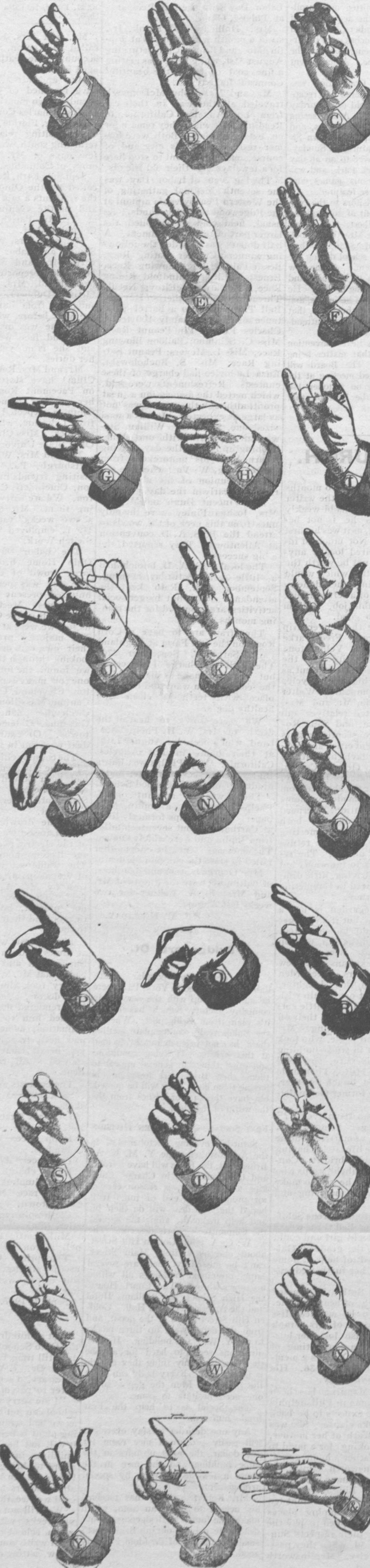
Entertainments, Socials, Receptions
Second and Third Saturdays

Address all communications in care of the Club. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

Albert Kroekel (deaf-mute)
703 Campe St., Egg Harbor City, N. J.

Maker of Flower Badges, Hanging Baskets, Fancy Centerpieces in All Colors and Picture Frames, Scroll Sawing, Fine Work, Reasonable Prices.
Call and See or Order by mail.

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



1852-1927

Diamond Jubilee Volta Bureau
1001-35 St NW bration

To commemorate the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

At the Church, 511 West 148th Street
New York City

Week of October 2nd to 8th, 1927

SUNDAY—Holy Communion, 10:30 A.M. Evening Prayer and Special Service, 3 P.M.

MONDAY—Guild House will be open all evening. Visitors welcome.

TUESDAY—Reception to the Visiting Clergy. Arrangements in charge of the Women's Parish Aid Society.

WEDNESDAY—Guild House will be open all evening. Visitors welcome.

THURSDAY—Family Dinner, \$1.50. Buy your ticket now. Address, E. Elsworth Chairman, 511 West 148th Street, N. Y. City. There will also be a Dramatic Entertainment by the V. B. G. A.

FRIDAY—Evening Prayer and Sermon, with historical reference to St. Ann's Church. 8:15 P.M.

SATURDAY—Costume Carnival, arranged by the Men's Club. Admission \$1.00. Capacity limited. Buy your ticket now. Address: A. C. Stern, 511 West 148th Street, N. Y. City.

CHARITY BALL

BENEFIT OF

New England Home for the Deaf

(AGED, BLIND OR INFIRM)

Convention Hall

St. Botolph and Garrison Streets

Boston, Mass.

Tuesday Evening, October 11, 1927.

TICKET - - - (INCLUDING WARDROBE) - - - \$1.00

DIRECTION—Take any Huntington Avenue car at Park Street subway station and get off at Garrison Street.

WATCH FOR FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENT

FIFTH ANNUAL

GALA COSTUME MOVIE BALL

Cash Prizes for the Best Imitation of All Well-Known Movie Stars

Under Auspices of

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

To be held at

ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL BUILDING

301-309 Schermerhorn Street—near Nevins Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, November 19, 1927

SUBSCRIPTION - - - ONE DOLLAR

ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Moses Schnapp, *Chairman*
Moses A. Rosenblatt, *Adv. Manager*
Charles Sussman
Lester Hyams

Henry Plapinger, *Treasurer*
Mike Clavilino
Morris Kremen

\$50.00 In Cash Prizes \$50.00

NOTE—The amount of \$50.00 reserved for prizes will be divided for costumes judged to be the most unique, original, handsome and comical.

ANNUAL

PRIZE MASQUERADE BALL

(For the Welfare Fund)

GIVEN BY THE DETROIT CHAPTER

Michigan Association of the Deaf

To be held at

I. O. O. F. RIVERSIDE TEMPLE

Corner Hubbard Avenue and Baker Street
Detroit, Michigan

Saturday Evening, November 12, 1927

FIRST CLASS MUSIC

Don't forget to bring your friends. Refreshments served at the Hall.

Admission, 50 cents—Checking, 10 cents

How to get there—Take Baker-Dix Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, Grand-Belt Car to Dix, corner Junction Avenue, four blocks walk. South Fort Street Car to Hubbard Avenue, four blocks walk. East Lafayette Motor Bus to Hubbard Avenue, one block east.

IVAN HEYMANS, *Chairman*

AND THE COMMITTEE